and heire to Iohn of Gaunt, the Duke of Lancaster, fourth son to Edward the third, he claimde the crown, deposde the mirthful King, and as you both know, in Pomphret Castle harmles Richard was shamefully murthered, and so by Richards death came the house of Lancaster vnto the Crowne.

*Salf.* Sauing your tale my lord, as I haue heard, in the raigne of Bullenbrook, the Duke of York did claime the Crown, and but for Owen Glendor, had bin King.

*Yorke* True, but so it fortuned then, by meanes of that monstrous rebell Glendor, the noble Duke of Yorke was done to death, and so euer since the heires of Iohn of Gaunt haue possessed the Crowne. But if the issue of the elder should succeed before the issue of the yonger, then am I lawfull heire vnto the kingdome.

*War.* What plaine proceedings can be more plaine? he claimes it from Lyonel duke of Clarence, the third son to Edward the third, and Henry from Iohn of Gaunt the fourth son. So that til Lyonels issue failes, his should not raigne. It fails not yet, but flourisheth in thee and in thy sons, braue slips of such a stocke. Then noble father, kneele we both togither, and in this priuate place be we the first to honor him with birth-right to the Crowne.

*Both:* Long liue Richard Englands royall King.

*Yorke* I thank you both: but lords, I am not your king, vntil this sword be sheathed euen in the heart bloud of the house of Lancaster.

*War.* Then Yorke aduise thy selfe, and take thy time,
Claime thou the Crowne, and set thy standard vp,
And in the same aduance the milke-white Rose,
And then to guard it I wil rouse the Beare,
Inuiron'd with ten thousand ragged-staues
To aide and help thee for to win thy right,
Maugre the proudest lords of Henries bloud,
That dares deny the right and claime of Yorke,
For why, my mind presageth I shall liue
To see the noble Duke of Yorke to be a King.

*Yorke.* Thanks noble Warwick, and York doth hope to see

The

30 will I rouse



The Earle of Warwicke liue, to be the greatest man in England, but the King. Come lets goe. *exeunt omnes.*

*Enter King Henry, and the Queene, Duke Humphrey, the Duke of Suffolke, and the Duke of Buckingham, the Cardinal, and dame Elnor Cobham, led with the Officers, and then enter to them the Duke of Yorke, and the Earles of Salsbury and Warwicke.*

*King* Stand forth dame Elnor Cobham dutches of Gloster, & heare the sentence pronounced against thee for these treasons, that thou hast committed gainst vs, our States, and Peers. First, for thy haynous crimes, thou shalt two daies in London do penance barefoot in the streetes, with a white sheete about thy bodie, & a wax taper burning in thy hand: that done, thou shalt be banished for euer into the Ile of Man, there to end thy wretched daies, and this is our sentence irreuocable. Away with her.

*Elnor* Euen to my death, for I haue liued too long. *exeunt some with Elnor.*

*King* Grieue not noble vnckle, but be thou glad,
In that these treasons thus are come to light,
Left God had pourde his vengeance on thy head,
For her offences that thou heldst so deare.

*Humph.* Oh gracious Henry, giue me leaue awhile,
To leaue your grace, and to depart away,
For sorrowes teares hath gripte my aged heart,
And makes the fountaines of mine eies to swell,
And therefore good my Lord let me depart.

*King* With all my heart good vnckle, when you please,
Yet ere thou goest, Humphrey resigne thy staffe,
For Henry will be no more protected,
The Lord shal be my guide, both for my land and me.

*Humph.* My staffe, yea noble Henry, my life and all,
As erst thy noble father made it mine,
And euen as willing at thy feet I leaue it,
As others would ambitiously receiue it,
And long hereafter when I am dead and gone,
May honourable peace attend thy throne.

*King* Vnkle Gloster, stand vp and go in peace,



No

31 My staffe, I notte
between 30 & 31 this line (here omitted)
My staffe I yield as willing to be the